

# Wichita Daily Eagle

SOME BEAUTIFUL BUDS.

TO BE FOUND IN THE SOCIETY GARDENS OF CHICAGO.

Interesting Sketches of Some of the Fair and Accomplished Maidens Who Live in the Big and Ambitious City by the Lake.

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MISS ROSE FARWELL.

Among the younger beauties of Chicago, Miss Rose Farwell, daughter of Senator Farwell, is perhaps "queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls." She is tall and statuesque, with a complexion of peaches and cream, soft brown hair arranged uniquely on a classic head and deep, dreamy brown eyes. Miss Farwell is shortly to marry Mr. Robert Taylor, a youthful millionaire, the literary editor of America, and one of the most eligible parties in Chicago.

Two exceedingly pretty girls are the Misses Marie and Albertina Hunk, both of a petite blonde type, with delicate complexions, daintily rounded figures and soft, fluffy hair above wide open, innocent blue eyes. They are both very young, yet traveled and cultured. Miss Albertina has in fact not yet made her debut, though her engagement was recently announced to Marshall Field, Jr., only son of the great dry goods millionaire, an occurrence which is a blow to the tradition that the best matches are made through the medium of social entertainment, this un-



MISS ELIZABETH SPRAGUE.

sophisticated school girl carrying off the match of the season. But then she is lovely as a poet's dream.

Miss Ethel Field, only daughter of Marshall Field, is a brilliant beauty, with a figure as slim and graceful as the legendary alder from which the god Odin made woman. Around this young brunette is the glamour of great wealth, and she is such a splendid whip that she would be remarked even in Boston Row. She is very young and spends much of her time in riding and driving, frequently accompanied by her great friend and her brother's fiancée, Miss Albertina Hunk. Together they look like Helen and Cleopatra, their different beauty emphasizing by contrast.

People who deny that extreme talent and beauty ever go hand in hand see their theory cruelly demolished by Miss Elizabeth Sprague. Miss Sprague is the daughter of A. A. Sprague, the millionaire grocer, and is known as the most gifted unmarried lady in Chicago society. Her home on Prairie avenue is one of the handsomest in even that aristocratic region, and there Miss Sprague gives her famous musicales, she herself being the finest amateur musician



MISS FLORENCE PULLMAN.

In the city. An artist of no mean order, a clever linguist and widely read, Miss Sprague is also a beauty of a decided type, "a daughter of the gods," with complexion of milk and roses, bright blond hair and a high brow, scholarly air that would of itself suffice to distinguish her anywhere. The laundress of this remarkably gifted girl has occasionally been complained of, but in reality here is a delicate, unobtrusive nature, retiring to a degree rather than proud.

The Misses Florence and Harriet Pullman, daughters of George M. Pullman, are from their great wealth and natural charms, leaders in Chicago's younger society. They are fond of society and society is fond of them, with their accomplishments, their beauty and the unaffected manner which characterizes them. Miss Harriet is a belle brune with a figure like willow as a lily and wonderful coloring. No picture could hope to reproduce the charm of those regular features, heightened by such rich tinting and flower like delicacy. Miss Florence is of the same bewitching and beguiling type—a distinctly American type of potent charm, replete with sparkling vivacity and vivid coloring.

Miss Bessie Ross is the daughter of a wealthy physician, and is one of the most popular of the Lakeside city's belles. She is of the fairy like slender, dainty, winsome, bewitching, with bright dark eyes, fresh coloring and silky brown hair. Her face is beautifully molded, with delicate contours. From her melting ways and winsome smile of manner Miss Ross has become a universal favorite among her own sex and as well as among the sterner. There could be no greater compliment.

Miss Blanche Hanford, only daughter of

P. C. Hanford, the many times millionaire oil manufacturer, is one of the season's most charming debutantes. She inherits her slender, willowy form and pretty blonde complexion from her mother, and through her mother's good sense, being a very young girl, looks like one in the simple girlish toilets she always wears.

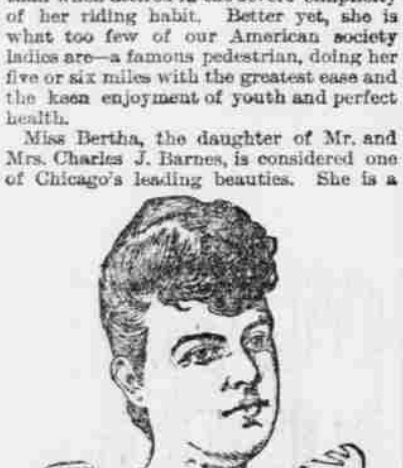
Though thoroughly an American, Miss Hanford knows more about Europe than her own country, as immediately after her graduation at an eastern college she traveled for a year and a half on the continent before entering society. After one season she is again going abroad for a year, the family intending to travel through Russia and Norway. She speaks German like a native and is well up in the history of art.



MISS HARRIET PULLMAN.

Miss Bessie Barker is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Barker, and the exquisite home on Prairie avenue is a fitting caquet for one so lovely. Miss Barker has been "out" only one year, and is in the first blush of her healthful young beauty and social triumphs. She is of medium height, with the figure of a young Diana, and a face that dangles and sparkles and brightens with every passing thought until it has as many phases of loveliness as a diamond has lights. For the rest this charming demoiselle has golden brown hair, crimped away from a low, white brow wide open, innocent blue eyes, and a complexion "whose white and red nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on." Miss Barker is a clever equestrienne, and never looks more vigorously beautiful than when astride in the severe simplicity of her riding habit. Better yet, she is what too few of our American society ladies are—a famous pedestrian, doing her five or six miles with the greatest ease and the keen enjoyment of youth and perfect health.

Miss Bertha, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Barnes, is considered one of Chicago's leading beauties. She is a



MISS BESSIE ROSS.

tall blonde girl, with a faultless complexion, clear blue eyes, a firm rosy mouth, dimpled chin and hair of a pale gold, almost flaxen. The greatest charm of Miss Barnes is her ever varying expression. She is an accomplished musician and a notably good dresser.

Miss Gertrude Potter, the 19-year-old daughter of Orrin W. Potter, the millionaire iron and steel man, is by many accounts the most highly cultivated young lady in Chicago. Though born and brought up among all the luxuries that money can command, she has for the past two years devoted herself to a hard and fast regime of study at the Chicago conservatory. Mr. Kayser regards her as his most promising pupil. As an amateur actress Miss Potter is unapproached by any Chicago talent. Indeed, so pronounced have been her dramatic successes that it is rumored she will ultimately assume the role of a professional, but of this there is no absolute assurance.

Miss Potter not only sings, plays both violin and piano, speaks French, German and Italian, but she is also a very pretty. Here is a brunette type, tall and lithe of figure, with short, curly



MISS GERTRUDE POTTER.

dark hair and great, violet dark eyes. Animation warms her mobile features into great strength, but in repose there is a strain of dreamy melancholy in the face of this girl, upon whom the gods have showered so much of good.

EVA H. BRODRIQUE.

Consumption still remains the most persistently fatal disease of civilization. Recent statistics show that over 20,000 died of this complaint in the British Isles last year.

Abreast of the Times.

"I saw you this morning," said the first little girl as they met on Woodward avenue.

"Did you?"

"Yes, and I see that her hair is different from what it was."

"Yes, she's bleached it again."

"What for?"

"Why, she kept it maple sugar color all winter, but now that strawberries have come in she has changed it to keep up with the times."—Detroit Free Press.

Sudden Gush of Sympathy.

"Mamma," said the potted young heiress, "is it true that Annie Simpson's fever left her quite deaf and nearly blind?"

"That is what your Cousin Simpson writes, dear."

"Let her come and live with us, mamma," pleaded the daughter, with eyes almost full in their tender sympathy. "I want her for a chaperon."—Chicago Tribune.

## WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS THAT FIND APPROVAL AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A Novel Style in Night Dresses for Ladies. Illustrated and Described—The New Triple Spliced Instep Shoe Introduced This Season.

It is always difficult to find novel styles in underwear, but the nightgowns with pointed yokes, run with narrow ribbon, and the blouse fronts gathered at the neck and waist, are new, and a most comfortable novelty is the shield shaped handkerchief pocket, bearing the embroidered monogram, placed on the left side.

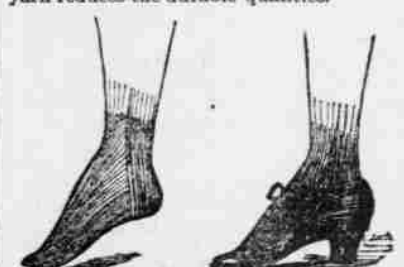


NIGHT DRESS WITH POINTED YOE.

In our cut is illustrated a night dress made of fine cambric. The pointed yoke back and front is composed entirely of embroidery and lace insertion. Very full frills, edged with wide Valenciennes lace, trim the neck, front and sleeves, which are finished with bows of ribbon.

A Novelty in Hosiery.

A novelty in English hosiery consists of stockings for ladies and children made of triple spliced insteps. The advantage of this new feature consists in the stockings being made especially strong at the part which is most subject to wear and friction, in the case of laced or buttoned boots; also with the constant friction of the shoes, in the case of low shoes. These triple insteps are applied to the thinnest makes of stockings, such as silk thread and silks, when the extreme fineness of the yarn reduces the durable qualities.



STOCKINGS WITH TRIPLE INSTEPS AND DOUBLE FEET.

In the illustration one figure shows a stocking without the shoe, where the double foot is exposed; the remaining figure shows the extra threads on the instep.

Items for Men.

English tailors are making evening dress coats in a rough cashmere. Broadcloth and twills are no longer fashionable. Old men wear the lapel shaped and young men the roll collar on evening coats. In morning dress frock coats are to be very fashionable this season. They will be worn open. The sleeves are made a trifle tighter, but they are long enough to show a lot of cuff.

Silk hats are rather bell shaped, and are about one-eighth of an inch lower. The brims are from 1 1/2 to 2 inches wide. This regulated by the width of a man's shoulders. The conical shaped silk hat, which looks straight on the head, can only be worn by small featured men. It brings out all the defects of a face, like high cheek bones, high shoulders, a prominent nose, etc. Felt hats are worn very full in the crown, and the brown shades are worn about equally with black.

Whispered Predictions.

A whispered prediction that two, and even one, buttoned gloves are to be shortly in fashion does not seem so improbable as was at first thought, for if the length of sleeves is to increase, that of gloves must decrease. At present four button gloves are mostly worn with tailor made garments, and the long ones reserved almost entirely for evening. Another vague prediction is the downfall of the very high collars. An attempt is being made to revive the heavy drapery on the hips which was once worn and known as panniers. Some women like the idea because their waists don't appear small enough with a straightly cut gown.

Grecian Style of Dressing the Hair.

The Grecian style of dressing the hair, which has just come into fashion, is not suited to ladies with a prominent jaw. Its wearer must have a small, straight chin and a low forehead, because so much is made of the hair. It is fringed on the forehead, and the rest of the hair is waved, and rises in three bands to the back of the head. The hair is drawn up in a puff through each band, and perhaps a dagger is worn through the knot at the top. The bands that confine the hair are usually of tortoiseshell. Women who wear this style must be careful not to let the knot be too high at the back of the head, or it will look top heavy.

The Girdle Skirt.

The girdle skirt is pretty and simple. The bodice in this case is put on first and the skirt is drawn over it and hooked on to the bodice. The place where the two join is hidden by a girde of black silk fastened at the side and hanging nearly to the bottom of the dress. The skirt is plain with the exception of a few tucks or a few rows of stitching at the bottom. The bodice has a corsage of embroidery. A pretty dress made in this fashion was of electric blue cloth with black embroidery. This dress suits a slight figure best. There is a tinge of girlishness about it that would bring a mature wearer into ridicule.

Advice About Skirts.

Remember that bouffant effects are quite out of date. Dress skirts to be stylish must be long, scant, with draperies, when there are any, straight and flat. In a word, this is the slim woman's season. Those inclined to stoutness must do what they can to increase their apparent height and decrease breadth. Much can be done by care in the selection of the petticoats worn. Abolish skirts gathered on the bodice and wear in their place those sewed on to plain, deep yokes.

THE PIANO HAND ORGANS.

How Those Popular Instruments of the Street Are Made.

Their musical merits aside, the mechanical piano trundled about the streets by the re-established peripatetic performers are remarkable affairs. The principle on which they are made is, of course, well known. They are enlarged music boxes, the hammers that strike the wires being set in action by coming in contact with minute pegs set in a cylinder that extends the whole length of the frame,

or, popularly, the key board. In the largest of these pianos the cylinder is pegged to play ten tunes, and it takes one complete revolution of the cylinder to finish one tune. After that the performer may continue to grind out the same tune again, or by moving a lever push the cylinder forward by as much as the width of one peg, and so bring out a different piece.

These pegs are not nearly as broad as a pin head, and the fact that, unpleasant as the machines are to a trained ear, they rarely if ever strike false notes, is evidence of the care and nicely employed in their construction. For, in a machine pegged for ten tunes, the cylinder is simply black with the pegs, and the slightest inaccuracy in placing them would bring out a wrong note somewhere.

The relation of the pegs to the hammers may be understood if one plays his two hands side by side upon the table, palms down. The fingers and thumb may represent the pegs, each peg playing its part in the different tunes. The space between the fingers which a peg lifts is just wide enough to pass nine other pegs. It happens, of course, that the same note does not occur in every one of the ten tunes; in that case no peg would be driven in in the line of ten when it came to setting the cylinder for this special piece.

A manufacturer in Elizabeth street makes most if not all of the mechanical pianos heard on the streets in this neighborhood. He makes everything in his own establishment.

"There," said he, pointing to a pile of lumber, "are well seasoned boards that are being kept for working into frames and other parts of the pianos. There is the machine for making the wires. And all through the house are materials for the various parts of the instruments and the tools for putting them into shape. Now, the piano that was played in front of The Sun office immediately after the aldermen rescinded their order forbidding street music was one of the best we ever made. If kept within doors and played moderately, like a house piano, it would remain in good tune for many weeks; in fact, as long as the swell instruments. Played out of doors, it gets out of tune more quickly. The exposure to the weather and the rumbling over rough pavements, as well as constant playing, brings this about. The men who have pianos in use bring them in here on an average of once in two weeks to get them retuned. Of course, another influence to put them out of tune is the extreme force with which the wires are struck."

"How is music adjusted to the cylinder?"

"It requires not only a musician but a man who understands the mechanism of the machine to do this. The first thing after selecting the composition is to buy the piano score. Then the musician takes a sheet of paper just large enough to cover the cylinder entirely and writes the piece upon it in dots. The dots correspond to the pegs. The musician, of course, knows the mechanism, so that he can tell where to place a dot to bring out the corresponding tone. When he has marked the paper over, a mechanic uses it for a chart, and drives pegs into the cylinder exactly on the spots indicated by the dots. But the musician's part is by no means limited to a mere transfer of the composition from one style of notation, as it were, to another. If that were done the effect would be feeble and utterly uninteresting. The mechanical piano has its own characteristics, and the musician must understand them so that he can double notes in a chord, and even quadruple them, in order to make the sound tell in the open air. As a matter of fact, a piece played on a mechanical piano is substantially the same as if it were arranged for eight hands on two pianos.—New York Sun.

How an Oregon Horse Prayed.

Recently, as a train load of circus was coming into town over the West Side road, a short distance south of town a car containing some of the elephants was derailed. No damage was done, but two of the elephants were obliged to walk into the city. They were very indignant, either at being thrown off the track or at having to walk, and as they passed South Portland they were waving their trunks wildly, while their drivers were what an old bull whacker called "socking the gad to them," and, as he wore, driving six inches through their hide at every blow, a horse hitched by the side of the street through which the elephants passed was so scared that he sat down on his haunches and folded his fore feet across his breast in an attitude of prayer, and sat and trembled till the horrid monsters were out of sight.—Portland Oregonian.

The Bridegroom Not Invited.

A young lady in Stonepile district a few days since prepared a nice wedding supper, and invited relatives and friends to be present on an evening mentioned to witness her marriage to a young man of the neighborhood. At the appointed hour the crowd assembled, the bride was attired in her wedding costume and the supper was in waiting, but the bridegroom was nowhere to be seen. At a late hour, however, he accidentally happened along, dressed in his everyday clothes, and being made acquainted with the object of the assemblage expressed great surprise, stating that he had no notice whatever of the intended wedding. The crowd seeing that it was impossible for him to get ready within a reasonable time, it was agreed that the wedding be postponed, but the supper was highly enjoyed all the same.—Clayton (Pa.) Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

The Pup and the Crab.

"How are you, Mr. Crab?" said Pup, with smiling lip.

"I'm hearty," said the Crab, as he gave the Pup a Golden Day.

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R. POWELL, President. R. T. BEAN, V. Pres.

F. W. WALLER, Jr., Cashier.

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Want a partner

Want a situation

Want a secret

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Want to buy or sell stock

Want a good horse or dog

Want to sell groceries or drugs

Want to sell household furniture

Want to make any farm bond

Want to sell or trade for anything

Want to find customers for anything

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